

No 39-  
JULY

# Lovelorn

10¢

YOU'VE WON...MADE ME  
ADMIT THAT I LOVE YOU! WHAT  
MORE DO YOU WANT...TO  
TAUNT...TO GLOAT?

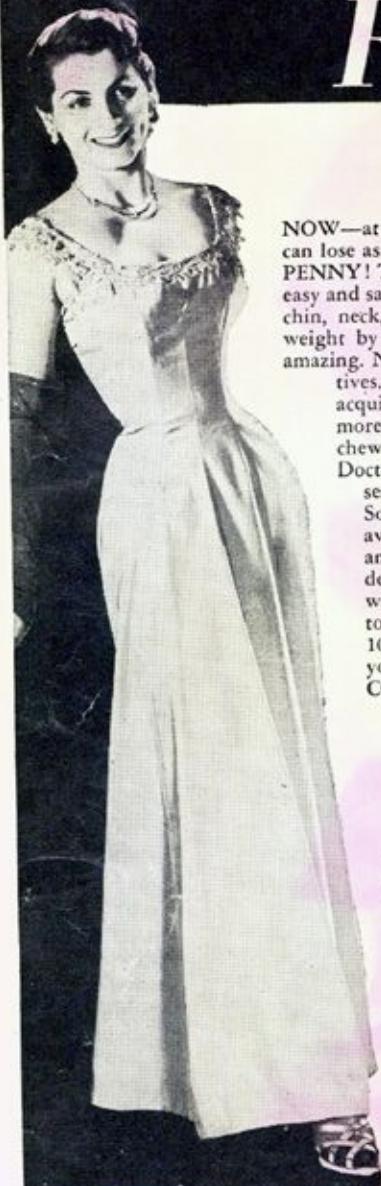
THE WORLD  
THOUGHT RITA DUNLOP  
COLD, RUTHLESS--A STONY-  
HEARTED FRIGIDAIRE WITH  
AN ADDING MACHINE FOR A  
HEART! READ HOW SHE SUR-  
PRISED EVEN HERSELF IN THE  
MOST FASCINATING LOVE  
STORY OF THE YEAR...  
"MY BEAUTIFUL  
BOSS!"



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# My BEAUTIFUL BOSS

NEVER A DAY'S WORK--AND MAGICAL ROMANCE WHEREVER I TURNED! THAT WAS MY LIFE UNTIL FATE IMPRISONED ME--AND CHOSE A WARDEN WITH A HEART OF ICE! THAT WAS RITA DUNLOP--**MY BEAUTIFUL BOSS**--WHOSE COLD LOVELINESS FROZE LOVE OUT!



**DAD WAS PRESIDENT OF THE KING DEPARTMENT STORE--AND PROUD OF HIS ONLY SON...**

JIM'S A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK! INSTEAD OF A JOB AT THE STORE WHEN HE FINISHED COLLEGE, HE TALKED ME INTO SENDING HIM TO **FRANCE** -- TO STUDY THE LATEST MERCHANDISING TECHNIQUES! AND TO THINK THAT PEOPLE USED TO CALL HIM A **PLAYBOY**!



ER--MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE TIME TO TELL YOU CYRUS! A FRIEND IN PARIS SENT THIS CLIPPING TO ME--AND IT--SORT OF CONCERNED JIM--

WHAT THE DEVIL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? HERE--**GIVE ME THAT!**



# IT'S PAPA WHO PAYS!

MILLIONAIRE JIM KING STUDYING "DEPARTMENT STORE BUSINESS" WITH DENISE ROGET, QUEEN OF THE FOLIES BERGERE!

EXTRA!



THAT SETTLES IT! HELL COME HOME AT ONCE, AND THIS TIME THERE'LL BE NO NONSENSE! HE'S GOING TO WORK... HERE IN THE STORE -- AND LEARN THIS BUSINESS THE HARD WAY, FROM THE GROUND UP!

IT WON'T BE THAT EASY, CYRUS! IF THE STAFF KNOWS WHO HE IS, HE'LL HAVE THE RUN OF THE PLACE! AND EVEN IF HE COMES IN UNDER ANOTHER NAME, THAT IRON WILL OF HIS WILL PREVENT HIM FROM LEARNING A THING!

HUH, YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S SEE -- ISN'T THERE ANYONE WE COULD ASSIGN HIM TO WORK UNDER THAT'S TOUGH ENOUGH TO BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME?



SEE HERE, MR. KING -- THE ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT REFUSES TO COOPERATE WITH ME! I'VE MADE A CAREER OUT OF DISPLAY AND I KNOW WHAT SELLS -- EITHER THEY COME AROUND TO MY WAY OF THINKING... OR ELSE!

NOW, THERE'S A DEPARTMENT HEAD WHO'S COLD, RUTHLESS... BUT FAIR! HER CAREER MEANS EVERYTHING TO HER, AND THEY SAY SHE HATES MEN! I CAN GUARANTEE THAT SHE'LL KEEP JIM IN LINE!

DAD'S CABLE WAS LIKE A BOMBSHELL TO ME! I SHOT HOME FAST--AND HEARD THE RIOT ACT!



HENRY... IT'S AN INSPIRATION! MISS DUNLOP IS JIM'S NEW BOSS!

YOU'RE THROUGH FOOLING AROUND, JIM -- EITHER GO TO WORK IN THE STORE AND KNUCKLE DOWN OR YOU WON'T GET A CENT FROM ME! I'LL DO IT... BUT I WON'T LIKE IT!



**A**ND SO, AS JIM "CARTER" I WAS ASSIGNED TO THE DISPLAY DEPARTMENT! ONE LOOK AT MY NEW BOSS---AND INSTANTLY, I FELT BETTER!

WOW---I DIDN'T KNOW WOMEN EXECUTIVES CAME THIS GORGEOUS! VESSIR---BETWEEN US, THIS'LL BE A DEPARTMENT!

REALLY! SEE HERE, MR. CARTER---I DON'T KNOW WHY A RANK BEGINNER HAS BEEN FOISTED OFF ON ME. BUT LET'S GET THINGS STRAIGHT! I'M BOSS AROUND HERE---AND

YOU'D BETTER LEARN THAT QUICK!

FURTHERMORE, SPARE ME YOUR WITTICISM! IF YOU'RE TO HOLD THIS JOB YOU'LL HAVE TO WORK ---AND I'M JUST THE PERSON TO SEE THAT YOU DO!

UH-UH---A REGULAR SIMON LEGREE! I'D LIKE TO TAKE SOME OF THE STARCH OUT OF HER---BUT I DON'T DARE, BECAUSE DAD'S IN NO MOOD FOR TROUBLE! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT FOR A WHILE---BUT BROTHER, IS SHE IN FOR A COME-UPPANCE!



**E**ES TOOK IT ALL RIGHT---FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS---RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES! RITA DUNLOP WAS A NEW EXPERIENCE---A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN DEVOID OF HUMAN FEELING---A STONY-HEARTED TYRANT WITH A TONGUE THAT DRIPPED PURE ACID...

CLEAN UP THAT WORK BEFORE LEAVING, MR. CARTER---AND BE HERE AN HOUR EARLY IN THE MORNING!

YES, MISS DUNLOP!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE CAN'T YOU BE MORE CAREFUL? YOU'RE AS CLUMSY AS AN OX!

SORRY, MISS DUNLOP!

NO---NO---NO! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU? YOU'RE POSITIVELY STUPID!

ONE MORE WORD OUT OF HER---JUST ONE...



**M**Y RESENTMENT MOUNTED TO FEVER PITCH! BEFORE LONG, SHE OCCUPIED MY THOUGHTS NIGHT AND DAY...

AN ICICLE! BUT STILL---A CHALLENGE! THERE'S GOT TO BE A FEMALE UNDERNEATH THAT FROST---BUT HOW ON EARTH DO I GET TO IT? WAIT---WHY NOT PUT THIS THING ON A PERSONAL BASIS? SHE'LL NEVER LOSEN UP AT WORK, BUT MAYBE...

**E**PUT MY BRAINSTORM INTO OPERATION...

MISS DUNLOP, I'VE---ER---GOT A COUPLE TICKETS TO THE NEW ICE SHOW. AND I WAS WONDERING IF WE COULDN'T SORT OF MAKE A NIGHT OF IT! HOW'S ABOUT IT... RITA?

**S**I'D THOUGHT HER PRETTY BAD BEFORE---BUT NOW SHE WAS LIKE AN UNCAPPED VOLCANO!

**W**HATEVER GAVE YOU THE IDEA THAT I WOULD WASTE AN EVENING WITH YOU? GET THIS THROUGH YOUR THICK HEAD---AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE JUST A PIECE OF OFFICE FURNITURE!





MY PLAN WAS QUICKLY FORMED! I WOULD TAKE THE ATTACK--AND DENISE WOULD BE THE AMMUNITION! DAY AFTER DAY, ACCORDING TO PLAN, I HAD HER COME TO THE OFFICE, WHERE BEFORE RITA'S STONY EYES...



BUT AFTER A WEEK OF FRUITLESS EFFORT...

I'M GETTING NOWHERE FAST! RITA ACTS AS IF DENISE AND I WEREN'T ALIVE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING I CAN DO TO BRING HER TO HER KNEES, INSTEAD OF STALLING AROUND LIKE A DUMMY! WAIT A MINUTE--HOLD EVERYTHING! DUMMY--THAT'S IT!

IT WAS A BRILLIANT IDEA--AND NATURALLY, RITA DIDN'T LIKE IT WHEN I BROACHED IT TO HER...

YEP--BUT REMEMBER WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU'RE GOING TO ARRANGE A SURPRISE DISPLAY IN OUR MAIN WINDOW? I'M STILL HEAD OF THIS DEPARTMENT--

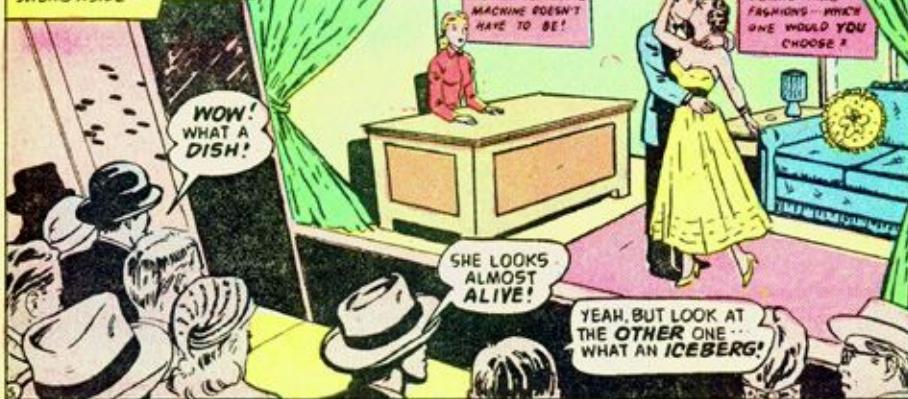
I BUILT UP CONSIDERABLE EXCITEMENT IN THE PAPERS ABOUT THE SECRET DISPLAY, AND WHEN THE UNVEILING CAME, THERE WAS QUITE A CROWD--BUZZING WITH ANTICIPATION...

WELL, WHEN ARE WE GONNA HAVE A LOOK?

WONDER WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THIS DISPLAY?



AND WHEN THE CURTAINS SWUNG ASIDE...



**T**HIS WAS MY INSPIRATIONAL IDEA! SINCE MY CAMPAIGN USING DENISE HADN'T WORKED WITH RITA IN PRIVATE -- I HAD RESOLVED TO EXPOSE RITA TO PUBLIC RIDICULE, HOPING THUS TO REALLY GET UNDER HER SKIN! AND DID IT WORK!

YOU--YOU  
...GET OUT  
OF MY WAY!

LOOK...  
IT'S THE  
SAME  
GIRL!

HEY...  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?



HERE'S WHAT  
I THINK OF  
HER!

AND HERE'S  
WHAT I THINK  
OF YOU!

AND THIS  
IS FOR GOOD  
MEASURE!

RITA...  
WAIT!

SLAP!



**S**I EXPECTED AND HOPED FOR REACTION -- BUT NOTHING LIKE THIS RAW, UNLEASHED EMOTION! COULD IT BE THAT THERE HAD BEEN A REAL WOMAN LURKING BENEATH THAT FROSTY EXTERIOR, AFTER ALL? AS I PURSUED HER TO HER OFFICE...

RITA, I--I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT TO SAY! I DIDN'T  
REALIZE--

G-GO  
AWAY!  
I--HATE  
...YOU!

YOU'VE WON... WHAT MORE  
DO YOU WANT? TO TAUNT...  
TO GLOAT? I CAN'T STAND  
ANY MORE OF THIS-- EITHER  
YOU GET OUT OF THIS  
DEPARTMENT FOR GOOD  
OR I QUIT!

I ADMIT I  
WAS WRONG--  
FOR THAT I'M  
SORRY! BUT  
YOU--YOU  
CAN'T ADMIT

THAT MAYBE YOU  
WERE WRONG, TOO!  
BUT IF THAT'S HOW  
YOU WANT IT, OKAY!  
I'LL GET OUT OF  
HERE FOR GOOD  
--OUT OF  
YOUR LIFE!



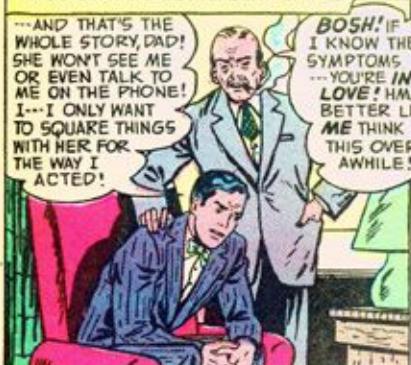
DESPERATELY, I THREW MYSELF INTO THE SOCIAL WHIRL, HOPING TO FORGET THE SOUND OF HER ACCUSING VOICE ... TO BLOT OUT THE HEARTACHE I'D CAUSED...



I KNEW WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS--FOR WAS IT NOT IN MY DREAMS... HAUNTING ME?



IT HAD BEEN YEARS SINCE I'D TAKEN DAD INTO MY CONFIDENCE... BUT NOW, THERE WAS NOBODY ELSE I COULD TURN TO!



BOSH! IF I KNOW THE SYMPTOMS... YOU'RE IN LOVE! HMM, BETTER LET ME THINK THIS OVER AWHILE!

SO THE TRUTH WAS FINALLY OUT! YES, I WAS IN LOVE--HAD BEEN EVER SINCE FIRST I FELT HER KISS... WITH A GIRL WHO WOULDN'T EVEN TALK TO ME NOW! SEVERAL DAYS LATER--IN DAD'S OFFICE...

OKAY, SO YOU HATE HIM... AND MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT YOU'RE TROUBLING HIS CONSCIENCE SO MUCH HE'S TAKEN TO MOONING AROUND THE HOUSE LIKE A RECLUSE! ALL I WANT YOU TO DO IS TO GO OUT THERE, TELL HIM THAT YOU FORGIVE HIM--AND GOODBYE!

I DON'T FORGIVE HIM, MR. KING! BUT SINCE YOU SAY THAT MY JOB DEPENDS ON IT...





## HOW TO MAKE A MAN MISERABLE!



WE'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET! BETSY HAS LONGED FOR THIS MOMENT...

I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DATE YOU EVER SINCE WE MET!

OH, GEORGE,  
HAVE YOU...  
REALLY?



I HAD A FEELING THAT WE'D GET ALONG...

OH, WAIT A MINUTE, GEORGE!

IS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW! SHE'S TRYING TO IMPRESS GEORGE WITH HER NEATNESS!



BUT THEN A RUMPLED CUSHION CATCHES BETSY'S EYE...

GO RIGHT ON WITH WHAT YOU WERE SAYING, GEORGE!

WELL... IT WASN'T VERY INTERESTING...



TSK! TSK! FINGERPRINTS ON THE FURNITURE! WHAT WILL GEORGE THINK OF HER!

AS I WAS SAYING... OH, NEVER MIND! IT'S GETTING LATE... I'D BETTER RUN ALONG!

OH! MUST YOU?



SUCH A SHORT VISIT! SHE'S MORE INTERESTED IN THAT DARNED HOUSE THAN SHE IS IN ME! WHAT A FUSS-BUDGET!

I WONDER WHAT WAS WRONG!

THE MORAL? BE PRETTY, BE DAINTY, BE SWEET, BUT DON'T BE OVERNEAT!



# Mistaken LOVE

THIS WAS CLAIRE'S moment, the great moment she'd been dreaming of! Though he was right at her side, carrying her smartly matched luggage, Van seemed to be speaking to her, pleading with her, from a great distance.

"Darling, don't go away, please! It will be unbearable without you. Why won't you simply admit that you love me, say you'll marry me and stay put... with me?"

"I'm not going away forever," Claire's smile was absent. "Only for two weeks, Van!"

"That's what you say." His reproachful voice emphasized the last word only slightly, but she knew what Van was thinking, for she was thinking the very same. Even as the train carried her back to her home town, back to Guard City which she had left over a year ago, she thought...and hoped...

"Maybe I won't be coming back...at all...ever!" For Carl was there and she would be seeing him again, feeling the same quick response to his eyes, his voice, the very sight of him! Hoping he would just look at her, speak a few words to her! "And this time he will," Claire's heart told her, "because I'm not the same! I've changed...for him!"

It was quite true. Back in Guard City, Claire had been nobody, a slim, pretty girl from a decent enough family, a bright, gay, smiling girl, but hardly in Carl's class! For Carl came of top-bracket family, where it was not so much money that counted but background.

To Claire, Carl had seemed so far away, moving with poised ease through a round of enviable social affairs, upper class business matters, moving in a circle of assured people who seemed to look right through her, or perhaps not even to see her!

"But he'll see me now!" Yes, he would see Claire, a new, smart girl, her prettiness groomed into beauty, the experience of a good job in smart city clothes giving her former gaiety sparkle and glamour! "Yes, Carl will see me...at last!" she breathed hopefully. And if he did see her, then farewell to the job and the city and Van! All very nice, of course, even nicer than nice...but hardly her lifelong dream!

Guard City hadn't changed very much. Mother and dad looked marvelous, were as thrilled to see her as she to see them! Some of the girls had married, but not many. And, of course, there had to be a party for Claire to welcome her return!

The big city dress, simple and clinging. The makeup, expertly applied. The sparkle of assurance and anticipation in her eyes. And then, the party! Eagerly, Claire's eyes sought him out...and found him!

"Hello, Carl!" Was her voice as shaky as her knees?

"Why, hello!" Carl revealed plainly his amazement at the sight of her. He was impressed and no mistake! From the very start of the evening, he stayed at her side, fascinated by her.

But something seemed to have happened to the old dream. Did Carl talk about nothing but his family? "When dad first came east" and "did you see the column about mother in the Courier?" Didn't he have any ideas of his own? Funny...how the excitement of him wore off so quickly, leaving so little regret. Funny...how her heart quickened at the sudden thought of the city and Van!

Funny...how mistaken she could have been...how happily mistaken!

Be frank, now--what do you think of a girl who values money more than love--who says, "I never had romance--so I won't miss it!" But before you decide, better read *MY* story! Read how I was blinded by a dollar-sign--and almost became...

# Short-Changed by Romance

I'LL PLAY IT *SMART*--  
I'LL TAKE MONEY NOW--  
LOVE WILL COME LATER!



TRY TO SEE IT MY WAY! TO BEGIN WITH, I WORKED IN A REAL ESTATE OFFICE--WITH WEALTH AND WEALTHY MEN ALL AROUND ME ...



IT WAS MITZI WHO FIRST PUT THE **BIG IDEA** INTO MY HEAD! HOW COULD I KNOW IT WAS TO TAKE ME FROM HAPPINESS TO THE DEEPEST ABYSS OF DESPAIR?



FROM THEN ON, I SPENT MOST OF MY SMALL EARNINGS ON CLOTHES AND BEAUTY PARLORS.



UNTIL ONE DAY, MY EXPENSIVE CAMPAIGN PAID OFF!



DAN BERRY WAS NICE.. HOMESOME .. AND WEALTHY! WHAT MORE COULD A GIRL ASK? SOON, I FOUND MYSELF LIKING HIM.. A LOT!



LATER, AS WE STOOD ON THE MOONLIT TERRACE, MY TREMBLING HEART MADE ME HATE MYSELF.. FOR WHAT I WAS DOING!

DORA, MY DEAR.. IT'S SO WONDERFUL TO FIND A GIRL WHO ISN'T A GOLD DIGGER.. WHO ISN'T AFTER MY MONEY ALONE!

OH, DAN.. HOW CAN I TELL YOU THE TRUTH.. THAT I AM A.. GOLD DIGGER!

THEN CAME THAT MOMENT OF COMPLETE BLISS, HOMeward-BOUND IN HIS LIMOUSINE! BELIEVE ME, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIS MONEY.. LIVED ONLY FOR THE ECSTASY OF HIS LOVE!



WHEN THAT GLORIOUS EVENING ENDED - I PROMISED DAN ANOTHER DATE -- AND RETURNED TO MY DISMAL WORLD OF DECEPTION AND LIES!

YOU LIVE AT THE CARLTON ARMS? - THAT'S THE MOST EXPENSIVE PLACE IN TOWN!

ER - YEG, DAN - I'LL BE WAITING RIGHT HERE FOR YOU - NEXT WEEK!

FEELING LIKE A FOOL, I HURRIED INTO THE CARLTON ARMS - JUST IN CASE DAN WAS WATCHING...



I FELL - RIGHT INTO A PAIR OF POWERFUL ARMS THAT WENT WITH THE STEELY GREY EYES SO CLOSE TO MINE --

I'M - SORRY -

I'M NOT - AND CALL ME "CAL"!

HE WAS STRANGELY INTRIGUING, BUT NOTICING HIS CARELESS APPEARANCE, I REMEMBERED! I WAS LOOKING FOR A RICH HUSBAND - AND I'VE FOUND ONE!

HMM - DORA DENHAM - AND SHE LIVES IN THAT OLD BUILDING NEXT DOOR!



NOT UNTIL LATER DID I DISCOVER HOW EASILY CAL HAD SEEN THROUGH MY TRICKERY...

I'LL BET SHE WAS TRYING TO HOOK THAT GUY - MAKE HIM THINK SHE HAS MONEY! OH, WELL - NONE OF MY BUSINESS!

NEXT DAY, HE RETURNED THE ENVELOPE! AGAIN, WHY DID HE MAKE MY SKIN TINGLE SO? - IT WAS DAN I LOVED!

BY THE WAY, IT'S TIME FOR DINNER - AND I KNOW AN INEXPENSIVE PLACE CLOSE BY -

WELL, ALL RIGHT!



I COULDN'T DOWN MY CURIOSITY  
ABOUT THIS FASCINATING  
STRANGER-- SO ...

YOU-- DON'T  
LIVE AT  
THE CARLTON  
ARMS, DO  
YOU?

WELL, YOU  
MIGHT SAY  
I-- UH-- SORT  
OF WORK  
THERE!

I THOUGHT--"THE JANITOR!"-- BUT  
WHEN HE ASKED ME TO GO TO A  
PENNY ARCADE, I DID-- AND  
HATED MYSELF FOR ENJOYING IT!



MAYBE IT WAS THE ALTITUDE--  
BUT WHEN HE KISSED ME,  
LATER-- MY HEAD FELT  
LIGHT, MY KNEES WEAK!

YOU SEE.. YOU DON'T  
NEED MONEY TO HAVE  
FUN-- OR.. FALL  
IN LOVE!

I TORE MYSELF FROM HIS ARMS! I HAD TO--  
QUICKLY!

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT!  
I-- I AM IN LOVE-- WITH  
SOMEONE ELSE!



But  
WHEN  
YOU LIVE  
NEXT  
DOOR TO  
A PERSON,  
YOU DO  
SEE HIM...  
AND YOU  
TRY NOT TO  
NOTICE  
THE HURT  
LOOK  
IN HIS  
EYES!

DORA--  
I...

HELLO, CAL--  
LOVELY DAY,  
ISN'T IT?

Carlton  
Arms



Then  
CAME THE  
NIGHT OF  
MY DATE  
WITH DANI!  
WHEN HE  
RODE UP  
IN HIS  
SWELL  
CAR, I  
WASN'T  
THE  
ONLY ONE  
WAITING  
FOR HIM!

ON YOUR WAY!  
AND DON'T BOTHER  
DORA AGAIN!

OH!



WHEN THE FIRST SHOCK WORE OFF, I RECOVERED MY VOICE--BUT LOUD!

H-HOW DARE YOU? MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS--OR--  
BUT, DORA--THIS CREEP'S A PHONEY! AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME--LISTEN!



Then, AS I FUMED IN ANGER AND MORTIFICATION--CAL TOLD DAN EVERYTHING!

--AND SHE'S JUST A WORKING GIRL WHO LIVES NEXT DOOR--NOT IN THE CARLTON ARMS! WHY--YOU CHEAP LITTLE GOLD DIGGER!



I OUGHTA CALL A COP AND--UGH!

YOU SHOULD TALK--YOU TIN-HORN?

POW!

YOU FOOL! NOW YOU'VE SPOILED EVERYTHING FOR ME!

BUT, DORA--



Then, THROUGH THE REMNANTS OF MY SHATTERED DREAM--I HEARD THE VOICE OF DAN'S CHAUFFEUR...

NOW WHO'S GONNA PAY ME? THIS GUY HIRED THE CAR FOR THE EVENING!



Y-YOU MEAN HE DOESN'T OWN IT?

NAH! HE RENTS IT PRETTY OFTEN--TRYIN' TO MAKE AN IMPRESSION ON RICH GALS--THEN TAKIN' THEIR DOUGH! A GIGOL!



I TRIED TO TELL YOU! EVERY RENTED CAR IN THIS TOWN HAS AN "O" ON THE LICENSE PLATE!

H-HOW COULD HE?



J. FOR ONE TREMULOUS MOMENT,  
I RELENTED--WANTED TO TELL  
HIM IT DIDN'T MATTER! BUT--

YOU KNEW  
WHAT I WAS  
UP TO-- AND  
STILL YOU--  
LIKED  
ME?

SURE--YOU'RE  
THE KIND OF  
SUCKER WHO  
HAS TO LEARN  
THE HARD  
WAY!

-- HE WOULD HAVE TO  
SAY THE WRONG THING!

... AND  
SO ARE  
YOU!

SLAP!

J. I DIDN'T SLEEP MUCH THAT NIGHT--  
AND WAS LATE FOR WORK NEXT DAY!

PST.. DORA--ON YOUR  
TOES! C.A. LOGAN,  
THE BIG REAL ESTATE  
OWNER, IS IN THE  
OFFICE!

MISS DENHAM--  
BRING YOUR PAD  
IN, PLEASE!

HM-- C.A. LOGAN'S  
ONE OF THE RICHEST  
BACHELORS IN TOWN!  
THIS MAY BE MY  
BIG CHANCE!

HAVE YOU GUESSED WHO C.A. LOGAN WAS?--  
WELL, I DIDN'T-- UNTIL I SAW HIM!

C.A.  
LOGAN  
"CAL!"

MY CLIENT'S OFFER  
IS HALF A MILLION  
FOR THE  
CARLTON ARMS!

IT'S A  
GOOD  
PROFIT--  
I'LL TAKE  
IT!



J. I TOOK NOTES BLINDLY--NOT CARING WHAT I  
WROTE-- AND WHEN IT WAS ALL OVER...

I HEAR YOU'RE  
LOOKING FOR A  
RICH HUSBAND!  
WILL I DO?

YOU WERE LAUGHING AT  
ME ALL THE TIME!  
YOU'RE LAUGHING  
NOW!

MISS DENHAM!  
YOU'RE FIRED!





A FEW DAYS LATER CAME A BOMBSHELL!



A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...



the

# "O.A.O!"

THOSE THREE LITTLE letters, "O.A.O.", stood for "one and only", as Patty Hilton knew so well! She knew it because only the night before, at the Junior Dance, Bob Banks had led her to the edge of the dance floor, where they would have more privacy, and had whispered, "Patty, will you be my O.A.O.? I mean... you know..."

"Gosh, Bob, I... I'd love to!" Patty had blurted, and then she'd turned almost as pink as the corsage of sweetheart roses at her waist. Imagine, admitting right off that you liked a boy that much!

But Bob had seemed to find nothing wrong in her quick confession. He'd been delighted, in fact. "Wow! Now you're my steady date and I don't have to worry about asking you any more. You've sure been on my mind, Patty, even during math class!"

On thinking the matter over the next day, Patty was thrilled. Bob was coming over that very afternoon for a game of ping-pong in the basement and then... over to The Honey Bun for malts! It was awfully nice to have your own O.A.O., especially when he happened to be Bob Banks!

"That's sure a mean serve you have," Bob complimented Patty after their round of ping-pong, when they had taken a table for two at The Honey Bun. "Couple of malts, Joe!"

"Well, well, well, will you look at who's twosoming!" The speaker was Jimmy Crandall, who'd been in Patty's class for ages, but who had never seemed to know she was on earth. Now, he was definitely interested. "Mind if I join you, kids?"

Patty felt suddenly very fluttery and attractive. Mmmmm... first Bob, and now Jimmy! She wished she was wearing her blue sweater and her little string of pearls.

"Hey, you're cute-looking, Patty!" Jimmy was saying as though he'd made a

new discovery. "How come we've never gotten together?"

From a table in the rear, someone called to Bob, who excused himself, leaving Patty alone with Jimmy. "Don't listen to that wolf!" he warned jestingly as he left.

But Patty was listening! "I'm surprised at you, chick!" Jimmy said. "What are you wasting time with a guy like him for?" He motioned in the direction of Bob's back. "Everybody knows he's a grind! He even studies for exams! And, boy, the way he takes that delivery job of his... so seriously! Honestly, it's a laugh!"

The fluttery side of Patty became even more so, as she found herself agreeing with Jimmy. She said nothing, but as she listened, she thought, "Bob is sort of quiet, I guess! Jimmy's much... much... much more... exciting!"

"Think it over, sweetmeat. I've gotta go! Besides, Bob's coming back and who wants to talk to him?"

Patty was strangely quiet as Bob took his seat again. "Hi! I'm back!" he announced. "Or didn't you even know I was gone?"

Was this the time to tell Bob that she'd thought things over and decided in favor of another O.A.O.? Patty opened her mouth to speak, but Bob, offering her a cookie, interrupted. Instead of saying what she had meant to, Patty asked, "Bob, what do you think of Jimmy?"

"Him?" Bob looked thoughtful. "I guess he's all right. Why?"

Suddenly, Patty felt happier than she'd felt all afternoon. Bob had answered her, told her all she wanted to know! For Jimmy had been cruelly critical, making fun of Bob in his absence, while Bob was too nice to do the same!

"Never mind," she smiled. "it's not important! I just wondered whether he'd ever find his O.A.O., and... I don't think he will!"

# What every girl should know about Pimples



**Psychologists** warn that pimples undermine self-confidence... may even cause permanent damage to your personality.

**Skin Specialists** warn neglect of pimples can result in permanent scars. **CLEARASIL**, the sensational, scientific medication especially for pimples may save you from these *double* dangers.

## DOCTORS' TESTS PROVE CLEARASIL works amazingly on 8 out of 10 to **DRY UP PIMPLES**

**SKIN-COLORED**... Hides blemishes while it works

**IT'S TRUE!** **CLEARASIL** has proved so effective that it brings entirely new hope to pimple sufferers. In skin specialists' tests on 200 patients, **CLEARASIL** brought amazing relief to 8 out of every 10.

**AMAZING STARVING ACTION.** **CLEARASIL** is greaseless and fast-drying in contact with pimples. Actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils\* that pimples "feed" on. **Antiseptic**, stops growth of bacteria that can cause and spread pimples.

**INSTANT RELIEF** from embarrassment because **CLEARASIL** is skin-colored. And **CLEARASIL** is greaseless...stainless. Pleasant to leave on day and night for uninterrupted medication.



**THOUSANDS HAIL CLEARASIL.** So many boys, girls, adults found that **CLEARASIL** works, it's become the largest-selling specific medication for pimples in America\*\*

**Reader's Digest** reported on clinical tests using **CLEARASIL** type medication.

**GUARANTEED** to work for you as it did in doctors' tests or money back. Get **CLEARASIL** at druggists.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS Only 59¢

**Clearasil**



\*Other activity of certain oil glands is encouraged by an effective acne medication.

\*\*According to actual store surveys.



# EXTRA! NEW COMIC BREAKS ALL RECORDS!

## DIKY DAMES

JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**

# What Would HE Say About YOU?

IT TAKES TWO  
TO MAKE A  
DATE AND TWO  
TO MAKE A  
ROMANCE  
SO DON'T BE  
TOO SURE  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE SIDE  
TO A LOVE  
STORY!

HERE'S A FAMILIAR AFTER-DATE SESSION...

DID YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME LAST  
NIGHT, ELLIE? WAS HE NICE?

NICE? HE WAS  
IM-POSSIBLE!  
I'LL NEVER DATE  
HIM AGAIN!



HONESTLY, FOR A NICE-LOOKING GUY, HE  
SURE IS BORING! HE HARDLY SAID A  
WORD ALL EVENING! FURTHERMORE, I  
THINK HE'S STINGY. AND IF THERE'S  
ANYTHING I CAN'T STAND.



NOW, LET'S SEE JUST WHAT DID HAPPEN THE NIGHT  
BEFORE...

SO I TOLD MY BOSS THAT IF HE  
WANTED ME TO TAKE HIS  
LETTERS, SIT AT THE  
SWITCHBOARD, FILE THE  
CORRESPONDENCE AND  
WRITE ORDERS, HE  
WAS PLAIN MISTAKEN!  
AFTER ALL, I TOLD  
HIM ... ETC. ETC.



ELLIE STOPPED TALKING ONLY  
LONG ENOUGH TO LOOK...

NOW THAT'S THE  
KIND OF JEWELRY  
A GIRL COULD  
REALLY  
GO FOR!

SORT OF  
EXPENSIVE,  
WOULDN'T YOU  
THINK?

YOU WOULDN'T  
EXPECT A  
MAN TO BE  
CHATTERING AWAY  
ABOUT HIS  
DATE AS  
YOU ARE,  
ELLIE? BUT  
SUPPOSE  
HE DID?  
WHAT  
WOULD  
HE SAY  
ABOUT  
YOU?

# JEWELRY



HE MIGHT BE SAYING...

AND TALK! SHE DIDN'T GIVE ME  
A CHANCE TO SAY A WORD!  
WHAT'S MORE, I THINK SHE'S  
OUT FOR GOLD. SHE WALKED  
ME RIGHT UP TO A JEWELRY  
STORE AND...



WHO DOESN'T WANT TO BE SEEN BY WHOM AGAIN? IT'S TOO  
BAD ELLIE'S STORY IS SO ONE-SIDED! BY OVERLOOKING  
HERSELF... SHE MAY BE  
OVERLOOKING ROMANCE!

THE  
END

**S**IN THEIR DESPERATE LONELINESS, GIRLS ALL TOO OFTEN FORGET THAT THE MALES ARE ALSO WRESTLING WITH THE TRICKY PROBLEM OF HOW TO MEET A MATE!

HOW IN THE WORLD CAN I MEET MEN IN A RESPECTABLE WAY?

HOW IN BLAZES DO I GO ABOUT MEETING A NICE GIRL?

Lonely  
FOR LOVE?

**O**NCE YOU REALIZE THAT MOST MEN ARE AS INTERESTED IN MARRIAGE AS YOU ARE, YOU WON'T BE CONTENT TO STAY IN YOUR SHELL...NO MATTER HOW PLEASANT YOUR DAY-DREAMS OF ROMANCE ARE!



**I**NSTEAD, YOU'LL MAKE YOURSELF AVAILABLE FOR ROMANCE...BY GOING TO THE PLACES WHERE YOU'LL MEET MEN!



**N**IIGHT CLASSES ARE EXCELLENT STAMPING-GROUNDS FOR CUPID...PROVIDING YOU CHOOSE COURSES IN WHICH FEW WOMEN ARE ENROLLED! DON'T BE AFRAID THAT YOU AREN'T SMART ENOUGH...BECAUSE THE AVERAGE MALE WILL BE DELIGHTED TO HELP YOU! IN FACT, YOUR VERY HELPLESSNESS WILL PROBABLY BE APPEALING TO HIM!



**O**R YOU MIGHT JOIN AN ART COURSE, EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T THINK YOU HAVE AN OUNCE OF TALENT! IN THESE DAYS OF SURREALISTIC ART, A LACK OF TALENT MIGHT EVEN BE A HELP!



**JUST MOVED INTO A NEW COMMUNITY? A CHURCH  
MAY BE THE BEST PLACE TO MEET THE MAN YOU'RE  
DESTINED TO MARRY--OR AT LEAST, HIS PARENTS!**

WE'RE SO GLAD TO KNOW YOU, MY DEAR! YOU  
MUST COME AND VISIT US NEXT WEEKEND---  
OUR SON, ROBERT, WILL BE HOME FROM  
COLLEGE!



YES, YOU CAN NEVER TELL WHERE ACQUAINTANCESHIPS WILL LEAD... IF YOU KEEP YOURSELF CONSTANTLY AVAILABLE FOR ROMANCE!



**SIMILARLY, HERE'S ANOTHER HINT! MAKE IT A POINT TO CULTIVATE THE FRIENDSHIP OF GIRLS WHO HAVE BROTHERS!**

ARE YOU THE ONLY CHILD  
IN YOUR  
FAMILY?



**SOONER OR LATER, YOU'LL MEET UP WITH THAT BROTHER  
...AND HE MAY BE MR. RIGHT!**

SAY, SIS, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD A FRIEND LIKE HER?



WETHER YOU LIVE IN A LARGE CITY OR A SMALL TOWN, THERE ARE BOUND TO BE ORGANIZATIONS RANGING FROM ASTRONOMY CLUBS TO BICYCLE AND HIKING CLUBS--WHICH USUALLY HAVE A PREPONDERANCE OF MALE MEMBERS--AND THEREFORE A MINIMUM OF FEMININE COMPETITION. WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

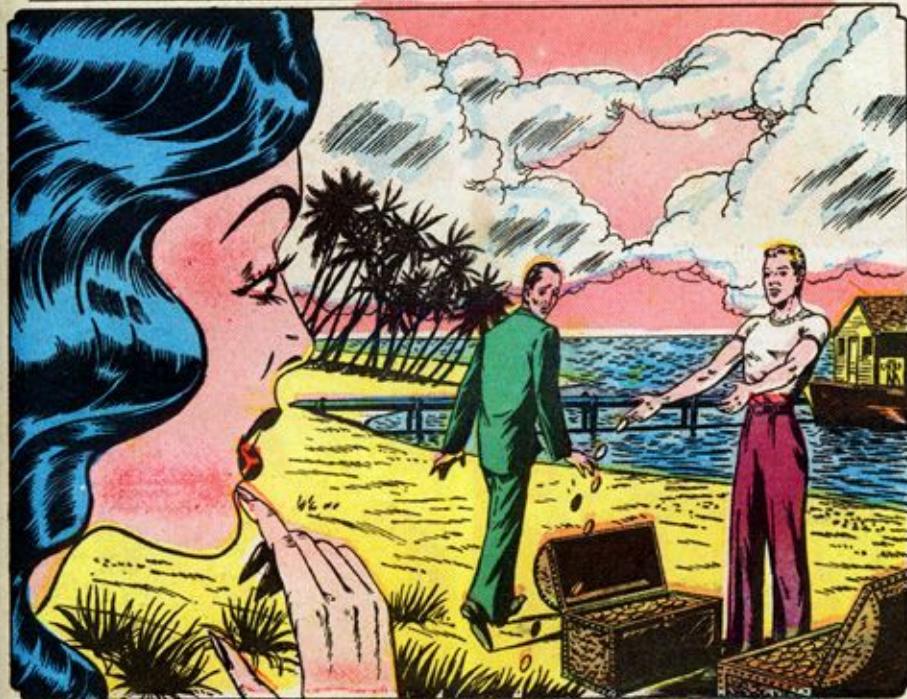


**YES, IF YOU MAKE YOURSELF AVAILABLE FOR AMOUR IN THESE WAYS, THE CHANCES ARE YOU'LL SOON BE HAVING A HAPPY HONEYMOON WITH THE LOVE OF YOUR LIFE!**

## THE TADS

3 LONGED FOR SECURITY AS WELL AS A SWEETHEART, FOR A FORTUNE AS WELL AS A FAMILY—  
FOR I THOUGHT THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS WAS PAVED WITH GOLD INSTEAD OF LOVE! AND  
IT WAS ALMOST TOO LATE BEFORE I LEARNED THAT THE GREATEST RICHES OF ALL WERE THE

# Riches of Romance



WHO CAN KNOW THE ANGUISH OF A CHILD REJECTED  
BY HER PLAYMATES? WHO BUT THE CHILD HERSELF  
CAN FEEL THE PAIN AND WRETCHEDNESS OF NOT  
BELONGING? I, RITA SLOANE, LEARNED IT ALL...



NO, HE ISN'T--  
THEY--THEY LET  
HIM OUT --

ALTHOUGH THE OPEN TAUNTS SUBSIDED AS I  
GREW OLDER, I BEGAN TO EXPERIENCE AN EVEN  
WORSE FORM OF SOCIAL OSTRACISM--A CONSTANT  
GAUNTLET OF MALICIOUS WHISPERS --



YES, ALL THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL, DECENT BOYS SHUNNED ME, AFRAID OF RUINING THEIR REPUTATIONS BY BEING SEEN WITH ME -- WHILE THE NOT-SO-DECENT BOYS ACCOSTED ME EVERY CHANCE THEY COULD!



I ALWAYS MANAGED TO ESCAPE FROM SITUATIONS LIKE THAT -- BUT THE SCARS THEY LEFT ON MY PRIDE AND SELF-ESTEEM BURNED DEEP!

WHAT CRIME HAVE I COMMITTED TO BE TREATED LIKE THIS? IT... IT'S ALL DAD'S FAULT THAT I'M REGARDED THAT WAY! HE'S MY FATHER, AND I HAVE TO LOVE HIM -- BUT WHY COULDN'T HE BE DIFFERENT?

RITA, HONEY --  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
WHY ARE YOU  
CRYING?



OH, DAD, I... I WANT SO MUCH TO BE LIKE OTHER GIRLS -- TO... TO BE RESPECTABLE! I'D GIVE ANYTHING IF I HAD A DECENT HOME I COULD INVITE BOYFRIENDS TO -- BUT I GUESS THE NICE ONES WOULDN'T EVEN COME!

I GUESS I HAVEN'T BEEN A VERY GOOD FATHER, RITA -- I'M NOT EVEN A SUCCESSFUL BOOKIE! YOU'VE KNOWN NOTHING BUT INSECURITY AND SHAME ALL YOUR LIFE BECAUSE OF ME -- BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOUR LIFE BE RUINED ANY LONGER!



IF YOU'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE RESPECTABLE, THEN I GUESS I OUGHT TO DO ANYTHING TO MAKE YOUR WISH COME TRUE -- AND IT WILL COME TRUE, I PROMISE YOU!

OH, DAD --  
IF... IF  
I COULD  
ONLY  
BELIEVE  
YOU!



I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM AS TIME WENT ON! BUT FINALLY CAME THAT MIRACULOUS DAY WHEN...

RITA, HONEY -- WE'RE RICH! I MADE A KILLING AT THE TRACK TODAY -- PARLAYED MYSELF RIGHT INTO A FORTUNE! PACK YOUR SUITCASE -- WE'RE LEAVING RIGHT NOW FOR FLORIDA -- AND FOR A NEW LIFE! C'MON -- HURRY!

OH, DAD -- HOW WONDERFUL!



THIS WAS THE DAY I'D WAITED FOR, THE CHANCE TO START AFRESH IN A NEW CITY, WHERE NOBODY KNEW MY BACKGROUND, WHERE ALL MY DREAMS MIGHT COME TRUE!

NOTHING CAN EVER  
GO WRONG NOW --  
NOTHING!







THE DAYS SPED BY—ENRICHED BY INNUMERABLE PREPARATIONS FOR THE BIGGEST EVENT OF MY LIFE—MY WEDDING! AND WHEN THE FATEFUL AFTERNOON FINALLY ARRIVED...



AGHAST, I WAS UNABLE TO BELIEVE MY EARS—BUT ONE LOOK AT MY FATHER'S FACE TOLD ME THE AWFUL TRUTH!



BUT THERE WERE FURTHER BLOWS TO COME—



I PHONED KEITH AND TEARFULLY CONFESSED THE AWFUL NEWS! I HAD ANTICIPATED WORDS OF LOVE AND COMFORT—BUT ALL I HEARD WAS THE SOUND OF MY WHOLE WORLD CRASHING ABOUT MY HEAD!



“SOMEHOW, I MANAGED TO RECOVER FROM THE WRECKAGE OF MY WORLD AND DREAMS! AND WHEN THE RACETRACK AUDITORS FINISHED THEIR BUSINESS, ALL I HAD LEFT WAS THE BOAT---THEY COULDN'T TAKE THAT BECAUSE IT HADN'T BEEN BOUGHT WITH THE STOLEN MONEY, AND BECAUSE IT WAS REGISTERED IN MY NAME!”

“I'VE GOT TO GO ON LIVING SOMEHOW --- AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET FUNDS IS TO SELL THE BOAT! I'LL PUT AN AD IN THE PAPERS ... AND MEANWHILE, I'LL USE IT AS A HOUSEBOAT!”



BUT THE MARKET FOR YACHTS WAS LIMITED! I BEGAN TO HAVE VISIONS OF GNAWING AT THE ROPES TO KEEP FROM STARVING--WHEN ANOTHER VISION HOVE INTO VIEW!

GOLLY, WHAT A HANDSOME GUY!

HI, THERE--- YOU THE OWNER OF THIS BOAT FOR SALE?



“I'M MONTE LARSON! I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY THE BOAT -- BUT I HAVE A PROPOSITION! YOU SEE, I'M ON THE TRAIL OF SUNKEN PIRATE TREASURE OFF ONE OF THE FLORIDA KEYS ... I'LL PAY YOU A PERCENTAGE OF THE TREASURE IF AND WHEN I FIND IT FOR THE USE OF YOUR BOAT.”

HE'S IRRESPONSIBLE, FOOTLOOSE--- THE KIND OF MAN A GIRL SHOULD NEVER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH!



“I'M SORRY... I NEED MONEY NOW! I BARELY HAVE ENOUGH FOR MY NEXT MEAL --- SO OBVIOUSLY I CAN'T ACCEPT YOUR OFFER!”

WELL, MAYBE I CAN DREAM UP A BETTER ONE! LOOK, YACHTS AREN'T EASY TO SELL --- WHY NOT HAVE DINNER WITH ME? WE CAN DISCUSS THIS MORE FULLY!



“I KNEW I SHOULDN'T ACCEPT -- BUT AFTER ALL, WHAT DID I HAVE TO LOSE? ... IMAGINE, THEN, MY SHOCK WHEN HE LED ME TO --

“MY IMPERIAL PALACE, MADAME! SORRY THE BUTLER ISN'T HERE TO ROLL OUT THE PURPLE CARPET FOR SUCH A LOVELY PRINCESS. BUT HE WENT DOWN WITH THE LAST BOAT I SMASHED UP IN THE CARIBBEAN!”

HE'S LIKE A BREATH OF FRESH AIR --- ALIVE, BOUVANT, VITAL --- AND ATTRACTIVE!



BUT WHEN I SAW HOW HE LIVED, I KNEW I WAS RIGHT ABOUT HIM -- HE WAS THE TYPE NO GIRL COULD EVER FIND SECURITY WITH! BUT HE INTERESTED ME -- STRANGELY -- AND I FOUND MYSELF DRAWN TO HIM AGAINST MY WILL AS HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIMSELF!

YES, MY FATHER WAS AN INVETERATE FORTUNE-HUNTER, TOO -- UNTIL HE TANGLED WITH A SHARK WHILE DIVING TO INVESTIGATE A SUNKEN SPANISH GALLEON! I INHERITED ALL THE ANCIENT MAPS DAD SPENT A LIFETIME ACQUIRING -- BUT UP UNTIL NOW, I'VE ONLY MANAGED TO DIG UP A FEW MINOR TRINKETS!





I DON'T KNOW WHETHER IT WAS THE BREATHTAKING SUNSET, OR THE THRILLING TOUCH OF HIS HAND AGAINST MINE THAT EVENING --- BUT NEVER HAD I FELT SO UTTERLY HELPLESS WITH A MAN --- SO COMPLETELY BEWITCHED!



I HAD MY WISH --- AND NEVER HAD I DREAMED SUCH RAPTUROUS ECSTASY COULD EXIST! WILDLY, I RETURNED HIS KISSES, NEVER WANTING TO LEAVE THE ARDENT EMBRACE OF HIS STRONG ARMS!



BUT WHERE, MY ACHING HEART ASKED, WHERE WAS THIS NEWFOUND BLISS LEADING TO? EVEN IF HE DID LOVE ME ENOUGH FOR MARRIAGE, ALL I COULD EVER EXPECT WITH HIM WAS THE SOUL-RACKING EXISTENCE OF ENDLESS INSECURITY --- AND I HAD HAD ENOUGH OF THAT KIND OF LIFE! THEN, FIGHTING MYSELF --



**W**E PARTED ANGRILY-- BUT WHEN MONTE DIDN'T CALL THE NEXT DAY, I FOUND MYSELF ACHING WITH LONGELNESS FOR HIM! I KNEW I HAD TO SEE HIM AGAIN -- SO I SOUGHT HIM OUT!



AND SO OFF WE WENT -- WITH MY GLUM SPIRITS IN SHARP CONTRAST TO MONTE'S JUBILANCE!



INSTANTLY, I KNEW THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO -- AND WITH MY LOVE FOR MONTE OVERCOMING MY PRIDE, I DID IT!



FINALLY, AT OUR DESTINATION OFF THE TORTUGAS...



EMERGENCY WAS SCARCELY THE WORD FOR THE SITUATION THAT AROSE TEN MINUTES LATER!



**I**N THAT BRIEF MOMENT OF MONTE'S DEADLY DANGER, I KNEW THE FULL EXTENT OF MY LOVE FOR HIM -- KNEW THAT I COULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT HIM! BUT WHEN I YANKED AT THE LINE...



OH-- HELP!





Then, as I saw the other shark viciously attack the wounded one, I knew that we were saved!



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## FEATURES

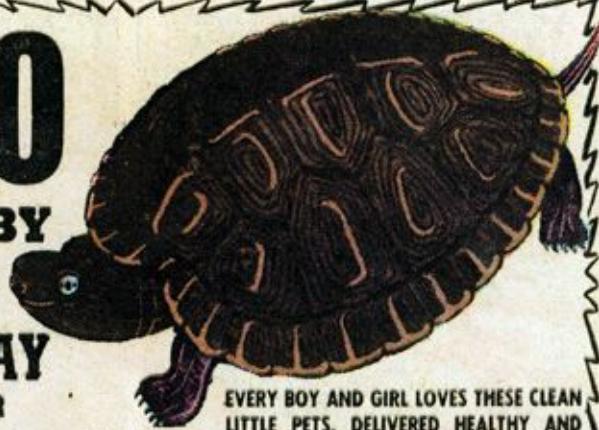
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